

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVERHOLDERS."

JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

VOL. 6--NO. 51.

SALEM, COLUMBIANA CO., OHIO, SEPTEMBER 6, 1851.

WHOLE NO. 314.

## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE,

Published every Saturday, at Salem, Col. Co., O.  
TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum if paid in advance.  
\$1.75 per annum if paid within the first six months of the subscriber's year.  
\$2.00 per annum, if payment be delayed beyond six months.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.  
Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor. All others to JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

## THE BUGLE.

The Spirit of 76.

The following is from a revolutionary soldier. Though his hand trembles with the palsy of age—his heart burns with the indignation of youth, against the monstrous outrage of these degenerate times. Evidently our old hero retains his early love for the principles of freedom, and his youthful independence in asserting them.

## THE MAMMOTH MONSTER.

It was conceived in sin, begotten in iniquity, and brought forth in the halls of hell. Webster was his grand sire and Crittenden his uncle. Fillmore his god-father threatens to nurse him on the blood of freedom. Hear him. He says I will enforce the law if blood be shed. Shall this notorious tyrant who got into power by accident, deluge the country with blood. Let him call to mind the scenes of Bunker Hill and ponder. Let him know there are yet descendants of those patriots who dared to oppose a tyrant band when in their infancy, they fought and gained their liberty. They sealed it with their blood and bequeathed it to their posterity.

Shall we now be told to put aside conscience and humanity or be fined and imprisoned? Shall we be forbidden to give a meal of victuals to a famishing fellow creature, or to allow him to rest his weary limbs even in a stable? Shall we adhere to such a diabolical law? Let every true American say no! Let it not be told in Ohio, let it not be published in the streets of Massachusetts that such a law is, or ever can be enforced upon a free and enlightened people, let the voice of freedom be sounded in thunder tones at the Capitol. Let it shake it to the center, and cause the knees of the despots there to shake like Belsazer's of old when he saw the hand writing upon the wall, and may their exit be as sudden and as sure as his, when in that same night he was slain.

The fugitive doughfaces who deserted their posts before the advent of this fugitive monster, and who might have prevented his breathing forth his poisonous breath in the air of freedom; let them blush with a shame which shall burn their faces to a blister; which shall leave a mark like that of Cain which never can be blotted out. Shall a free people submit to laws of northern despots, to gratify southern demons, who wallow in wealth, accumulated from unpaid labor and the lash? Shall they be forced by southern threats thrown out by their northern organs? Shall they give up that sacred right which God has granted and the constitution required the right of conscience?

Will freedom do it? No! Stand up then and defend your rights. Let them not be trampled upon by those Southern demons, who not content with their three millions of slaves, wish to enslave the whole nation.—Who hesitate not to enslave their own offspring if they discover any of their mothers color on their brow.

## YANKEE NOTION.

Steamer Ohio, Ohio River.

Aug. 19, 1851.

DEAR MARIUS: It is about three weeks since I started on my way to Indiana. I have held three meetings in Leesburgh, Carroll Co.; two in New Market, Harrison Co.; one in Port Washington, Tuscarawas Co.; one in Birmingham, Guernsey Co.; two at Gales Pt., two at Oakland, and three at Harveysburg, Warren Co. There was a great revival of religion in Leesburgh a few months since, which pulsated the A. Slavery of many there. The work was of man, and not of God, and came to naught. Scarcely a vestige of its fruits remain except what is evil and bitter. Port Washington is on the Tuscarawas river and in the most beautiful valley I have seen in Ohio. I could not but wonder so little is thought or said of it. But it is unfortunately occupied by a class of men, Germans for most part, who seem to live as if they had no conscience nor sympathy with their fellow being, and "each one for himself, and God for the whole," seems to be their motto. But they are human and can be reached by truth.

I spent a little time at Gnadenhuetten a location unrivaled in beauty, close on the

banks of the Tuscarawas, where in 1782 the 8th of March, 96 Moravian Indians were massacred by some christian whites; all in the name of the God of Battles, over 30 of them were children. The murder was done by a band under the command of Col. Williamson. The bodies were burnt in the houses where they were slaughtered. Christians! Yes it was all done in the name and to the glory of the Christian's God, as he is understood by them; as slaves are bought and sold, fugitives hunted, Mexicans murdered, by christians all under the leadership of their God. Of what use has their God been to christians except to instigate them to hold slaves and make war and as an almighty shield to protect them from all blame? None or next to none.

At Harveysburg, one and he a judge formerly, said I advocated Disunion, he would like to see me hung, that he would rather see me hung than the murderer of his wife and children. It is pleasant to see how rapidly the clergy are losing their power in Ohio, for it is ever used to obstruct all reforms. A priest in Harveysburg preached his farewell sermon a few weeks ago and said there had not been a conversion in the town for 12 months, nor a tear shed for sin; and he tried to redeem the town from so dire a disgrace. What do priests mean when they try to get sinners to weep over sin? Is it over slavery, war, whiggery, democracy, patriotism, or sectarianism, the manstealing union, that they would have us weep? No; they would have us weep over an abstraction.

I was in the city yesterday, and last night at the faithful and true friends, of the oppressed, Thomas and Susan Donaldson.—Wherever I go, the call is for laborers. The coming year will be replete with great things for this Republic and for the slave.

H. C. WRIGHT.

## Alexander Campbell and Slavery.

This gentleman, after vibrating for years between slavery and anti-slavery, has at last fully and finally taken his stand in favor of the former. He is now writing in defence of the system of American slavery, and is compassing heaven and earth, and dragging upon Patriarchal, Jewish, and Christian Dispositions to prove that it is right in principle, and only sinful when abused. This is another of Mr. Campbell's changes for which there is no accounting, unless it is, that he is the founder of a college in a slave state, and mainly supported by slaveholding patronage. It certainly cannot be that this extraordinary somersault is the result of honest conviction of previous error; for the question is too well settled in the judgment of the wise and religious portion of mankind to require thirty years' reflection by a man of Mr. Campbell's learning to decide.

In one of his late pro-slavery essays he closes with the following remarks. "I give it in substance. He says: 'The anti-slavery people have one text in their Bibles which I never have been able to find in mine; and I mistake not, was it discovered by one ex-heretic, and baptized by Thomas Jefferson, and reads thus:—All men are created free and equal' which is not true of any two men in the world, except the Siamese twins."

Here is an insult offered to our Declaration of Independence and to the memory of its Signers. The principles it asserts are pronounced infidel, and attributed to Voltaire! What should be thought of a man and a foreigner by birth and education who can thus treat with derision that renowned state paper, the boast and pride of every American patriot?

Now let us see how his present views correspond with what he thought and wrote in 1832, while a member of the Virginia Convention. At that time it was supposed that Virginia would provide for gradual emancipation in the new constitution which Mr. Campbell was then helping to frame. A Mr. Moore of Rockbridge warmly advocated emancipation, and made some strong speeches against slavery in the abstract and in practice. He put forth many of the most decided anti-slavery sentiments, all of which Mr. Campbell published in his paper, and fearlessly endorsed and recommended to his readers. In his comments on Mr. Moore's speech he thus speaks: "Slavery, that largest and blackest blot upon the national escutcheon—that man-headed monster—that Pandora's box—that bitter root—that blighting and blinding curse, under which so fair and so large a portion of our beloved country groans—that deadly Uvas, whose breath pollutes and poisons everything with its influence,—is now evoking the attention of this ancient commonwealth in a manner unexpected, as it is cheering to the philanthropist, to every one who has a heart to feel, a tear to shed over human wretchedness, or a tongue to speak of degraded humanity." Again, he says, in speaking of the plan of colonization, "that the sum of ten millions be annually appropriated until the soil of our free and happy country shall not be trod by the foot of a slave, nor enriched by a drop of his sweat or blood; that all the world may believe that we are not a nation of hypocrites, asserting all men to have certain natural rights, which in our practice we deny,—and shedding crocodile tears over the revolution of the Parisians, while we have millions of miserable human beings at home, held in involuntary bondage, ignorance, degradation and vice by a republican system of free slaveholding?"

What think you of this? N. FIELD. JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind.—Ad. Her.

## The Garrisonians' Sketches by an Opponent.

The Boston Transcript—a paper chiefly remarkable for that condition of both head and heart which enables charitable men to excuse either, by attributing its vices and faults to a melancholy defect in the other—recently spent an extra column in some opinion upon the Free Soil Party, for some opinion expressed by Parker Pillsbury, holding them responsible for his sentiments. The Commonwealth having exposed the dishonesty of the stupid fraud, the Transcript defends itself by confessing its ignorance of the man it had assailed, and his moral and political views. The Commonwealth thus enlightens his ignorance, and rebukes his carelessness of truth, and his eager haste to accuse all who will not bow to the slave oligarchy.—Pitt. Freeman.

Mr. Pillsbury, "Mr. Garrison and others," to whom the Transcript refers with this profession of contemptuous ignorance, are the ultra abolitionists, the members of the American Anti-Slavery Society, as they term themselves, but for whom a more intelligent and precise appellation would be that of Garrisonians, as Mr. Garrison is "the very head and front of the offending," and his paper, the Liberator, their political organ.—Their most prominent leaders in New England, besides Mr. Garrison, are Messrs. Wendell Phillips, Edmund Quincy, Theodore Parker, Francis Jackson, S. S. Foster, and Parker Pillsbury. These are all men of marked ability, some of them among the first in the country for eloquence, wit, learning and general intellectual powers. They are also men of distinguished excellence of character, and of stainless purity of life, their most bitter enemies never having dared to bring a tangible charge against their morals or their private conduct. For the sake of what they deem the truth, and the true interest of the country, they have sacrificed all ambitious aspirations, all hopes of office and of public honor, and have resolutely encountered a storm of unpopularity, abuse, and personal outrage, for which it would be hard to find a parallel in modern times, either for its violence, or for the courage and constancy with which it has been met.

Our good opinion of the personal character of the Garrisonians, which we believe is the opinion of all who are well informed about them, does not extend to their doctrines. We mean, of course, their political doctrines, for, though they are often vilified as infidels by their enemies, they have no distinctive religious opinions, but are, some of them, Calvinists, others Unitarians, Unitarians, &c. Though they are Churchmen with voluntary assent, it is not because they are Christian, but because, as they allege, it is not Christian, so far as slavery is concerned, and does not, with regard to it, practice its own doctrines.

The political doctrines of the Garrisonians are wholly erroneous in our view, and receive our strongest disapprobation. They are in substance, that the Union should be dissolved, that the Constitution is "a covenant with death and an agreement with Hell," and that to hold office, or even to vote under it, is a sin. They consequently do not vote, do not nominate candidates for office, but confine themselves to holding conventions all over the country, and denouncing right and left in their speeches and in their papers, all who do not agree with them. Of the three political parties, they especially assail the Free Soil Party, because it upholds the Union and the Constitution, and because, as they imagine, it prevents multitudes of anti-slavery men from taking what they, the Garrisonians, conceive to be the only true position—a disunion one. No Garrisonian ever speaks from a Free Soil platform, or takes any part in a Free Soil meeting, except as an opponent or disturber.

For a long while past the Garrisonians have regularly held, every year, two or three Conventions in Boston, which have been advertised and reported in nearly all the papers and certainly, to some extent, in the Transcript. Mr. Pillsbury is generally one of the speakers at these meetings, and as such, has been reported in the Transcript as well as in the other daily papers, and it is by this time, the editor of the Transcript is not sufficiently acquainted with Mr. Pillsbury's political sentiments, to be aware that he is a disunionist, and consequently no friend to the Free Soilers, why we can only candidly say, we think his ignorance is "deplorable," and that in this, as well as in several other cases, he had better obtain a sufficient knowledge of persons whom he is in the habit of vilifying, to enable him at least to conceal his ignorance.

The Transcript, has for some time past been foremost in denouncing both the Garrisonians and the Free Soilers. It has polluted its columns with innumerable articles from a frantic blackguard, who has poured out upon Messrs. Garrison, Phillips, Quincy, Parker, Dana and other gentlemen of high character and reputation, a torrent of abuse and misrepresentation grosser and more malignant than anything we ever saw, in any journal whatever, whether of good or infamous reputation. Among other calumnies, it has persisted in asserting, time after time, that Mr. Wendell Phillips publicly urged the mob to forcibly resist the laws, to tear up the rails and burn steamboats; and this in the face of Mr. Phillips' prompt and explicit denial in a subsequent public speech in this city, and in the columns of the Liberator, and in the face of the total incompatibility of such advice with his well known character and principles. The slander against Mr. Pillsbury was also, as it knows, or should know, publicly contradicted at the Garrisonian Convention at Worcester, on the 1st of August, and also in the Liberator.

The character, the principles, and the conduct of these gentlemen and their associates, are very easily known to those who choose to become acquainted with them; and they are very well known to all those who are decently familiar with the history of this country for the last ten or fifteen years.—They are represented by widely circulated

papers; and the public meetings in which they are prominent actors, are always as numerously attended and as fully noticed by the press, as those of any other sect or party whatever. We have no doubt that Messrs. Phillips and Pillsbury are personally known, and the quality of their speeches and opinions as fully understood by the people of Boston, as those of any two whig orators that can be named, and it is therefore simply idle and absurd for an editor, whose duty it is to inform himself of what and of whom he speaks, to attempt to palliate his misrepresentation of them by professing ignorance of their views and their "political attachments." If he be really ignorant of men so conspicuous as these, his ignorance is disgraceful to him; and it is still more disgraceful, that without having informed himself in regard to them, he has made them so frequently a subject of abuse.

From the Anti-Slavery Standard.

## No Voting and Disunion.

There are two propositions which appear to be axiomatic to almost every free and independent American. The one, that Voting is the Universal Medicine, the Grand Arcanum, which is to cure all political and moral evils. The other, that the Union of these States is an existing fact, as well as that it is the breath of our nostrils, the withdrawal of which would produce National Asphyxia and individual death. When, therefore, a set of men is to be found who refuse to exercise this heaven-born privilege of suffrage, and utterly deny the existence of any Union of the character so much vaunted, and its openly advocate the duty and necessity of repudiating the sham that is put upon the people of this Country for the genuine article, it is a hard saying and few there be that can hear it. And yet it does not seem as if either of these propositions were very difficult of comprehension. The one seems to be as plain as any ethical proposition that can be stated, and the other capable of as complete substantiation as any historical fact. As thus.

Why do not the Abolitionists of the type of the American Anti-Slavery Society accept office and vote at the polls? Simply because we have a "prejudice" which we have not yet "conquered," lamentable as our benighted estate may appear to Mr. Daniel Webster, against making promises which we do not mean to keep. We are quite aware that this is a very "unstatesmanlike" infirmity, but it is one to which we confess. We cannot see how we can ever get rid of it, and we have an oath to support the Constitution of the United States (which includes nearly every office, high and low) simply because we don't mean to support it, and therefore have a scruple (a nice and unnecessary one, perhaps) against swearing to do so. We hold that the clause providing for the restoration of persons held to service or labor to the party to whom such service or labor may be due, means the restitution of fugitive slaves to their masters. And as this happens to be one of the things which we are resolved never to do, but, contrariwise, to impede, hinder and prevent to the best of our ability, we do not feel free to swear to do it. Now, we know that there are persons of great respectability and excellence who hold that this clause need not be construed to mean Slaves, and who prove, by verbal niceties and logical distinctions, that there is no comfort or aid intended to be given to Slavery by the Constitution. And some go so far as to say that it can be abolished by Act of Congress, under the Constitution.—Without entering into any consideration of this argument at this time, we can only say that we have not been convinced by it; but that we think that the whole contemporary evidence of the intention of the framers, confirmed by the unanimous decisions of all the Courts and the uniform practice and consent of the government and country from the first, shows that the clause was contrived to secure, we have, at any rate, the rare luxury of being in the majority, for once; and wrong as we think that majority for being willing to maintain such a Constitution, we think that they are quite right in their construction of it. And so thinking of its meaning, and so intending as to its execution, we do not think it worth our while to swear to do what we mean never to do.

So with respect to the clause for the suppression of Domestic Insurrection, it is certainly needless to include, if it were not framed exclusively to cover, the only Domestic Insurrections which can call for the interposition of the National arm—the Insurrections of Slaves. Now, we hold that, in the presence of the American nation and in the light of its history, Insurrection is at all times a rightful remedy of the slaves, whenever they think that the time has come, in the course of human events, to dissolve the servile bands that connect them with their masters. Therefore, we certainly do not mean, in case of such an incipient Revolution, to help to re-establish in their oppression. We can conceive, scarcely, of any crime more mean and cowardly than such a co-operation with the trembling tyrants to weld again the chains which their victims had broken, by the interposition of our physical force. Not intending, therefore, to obey the call of the Executive, should the exigencies of the nation ever make one necessary, to assist in a crusade for Slavery against Liberty struggling into being, we do not intend to promise to do so. The clause, too, protecting the African Slave Trade for twenty years, and under which that much abused branch of commerce may be legalized again at any moment by Act of Congress, we think brands the Constitution with a mark of infamy, sufficiently indicative of its pro-slavery character, and which certainly does not make us swift to acknowledge allegiance to it. And the three-fifths clause, whereby an aristocracy resting on ownership in human beings is established, a power which has ever been,

by force or by guile, the governing element in the nation, does not inflame our zeal in the behalf of a Constitution of Government which begins by putting the foot of our natural enemies, of the meanest and most execrable race of tyrants that God suffers to exist, upon our necks in the outset.

But the two first objections are quite enough. If there are certain things specially laid down in Articles of Partnership which we are invited to subscribe, and we find that there are some of those certain things which we do not mean, in any event, to do; it seems to us the fairest, indeed the only honest, way of proceeding to refuse to sign the Articles, and to forego the advantages promised by them. We think that there is good faith due to the other parties to the contract, however bad, and that if we take the consideration, they would have good ground to complain of, if we do not perform the conditions. If we are asked to partake in a lucrative business, in the benefits of which we can have no part unless we sign the papers creating the partnership, and we find on examination that the African Slave trade, or the Domestic Slave trade, or any other less recognized form of piracy, was among the branches of the contemplated business, we could not enter into the agreement, because it would be false to ourselves to carry it out and unfair to our partners to refuse to do so, if we had made the bargain with them.—And by a parity of reasoning we decline appointing others to do these things for us by our suffrages, which we will not do ourselves. We do not agree with the philosophy of the Quaker who applied to Judge Smith, of Exeter, when Governor of New Hampshire for the Shrievship of Rockingham County.—"Why, my friend," said the Governor, "you are not fit to be a Sheriff. Suppose there was a man to be hanged, you wouldn't do it?" "That's true," replied the applicant, "but then I would appoint a Deputy that would." We do not believe in appointing Deputies to do what we think to be wrong for ourselves to do.

But then this impracticability of yours stands directly across the path to success and policies the very right hand that you should stretch out to help the Slave! In the first place, this is begging the question, taking for granted the very point we deny, to wit, that voting at the polls is the only, or the most efficient means of political action. But admitting it to be true, can there be any question in the case, if our opinions are what we have affirmed? Though taking office or voting for other men under the Constitution should have the most direct and immediate influence on the Abolition of slavery, we are not to be asked to keep our hands above all that at the expense of doing what we believe to be wrong. We know men who profess to believe that the preservation of the Union by obedience to the Fugitive Slave Law is the best thing that can be done for ultimate Emancipation. But are they therefore excused for taking part in the commission of that infamous crime? Things may be Right which are not Expedient, but nothing can be Expedient that is not Right. It might seem to be the most expedient thing in the world to assassinate Nicholas of Russia, or Francis Joseph of Austria, or the Pope of Rome; but no man holding assassination in abhorrence would consent to the crime for the sake of the consequences. We acknowledge the weight of our duty to the Slave, but it is not the primary, the paramount duty. The first and highest duty of every man is to himself, to keep himself above all taint, if not above all suspicion. The Slave has a right to demand of us anything except our honor. Our own integrity it is our first duty to maintain. In short, the whole No Voting Theory is simply a question of personal honor, of individual integrity. Whether being faithful to this first trust will be most conducive to the successes of our second trust, the Anti-Slavery movement, we will not affirm, though we believe it with our whole hearts. But the slaves have no right to ask us to pay this price for their deliverance, admitting that it is necessary to it. We may not be more faithful to Man than to God.

These are truisms, but they are truisms that demand repetition. The simplest ideas are often the most difficult to make others understand. We have tried to make our position clear in this particular. At some future time we will expound anew our doctrine in regard to the Union and the Constitution, which are at least as easy to understand, if they are as hard to be received.

## Land and Labor.

The Philadelphia Ledger concludes an editorial on labor as follows:

"It is not, therefore the deficiency of wages of which the working men have to complain, but the monopoly of the land, which if under a principle of more equal distribution, would secure to the son of toil what all mankind ought to possess—a resource in sickness, and provision for old age, which the mere wages of labor can never afford under the ordinary exigencies of life. In this happy country, this beneficent distribution of land is in the power of the people, who have only to will it by energetic resolutions, and their representatives must respond to their wishes, in defiance of cupidity and intrigue.

## More Hunting of Fugitives!

Slave Catchers again on the track!—We have received a warning that Byrnes, the Deputy Marshal, has been for the past two days in Salem, and some portions of New Hampshire in search of a fugitive from the South. He returned to the city yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, without having effected his object, but, acting apparently on new information, he again left the city at 3 P. M. Friends of the fugitive, be on your guard! Are we again to have a repetition of those outrages on humanity that have already disgraced our Commonwealth? God forbid.—Commonwealth.

## Encouragement.

Mr. Grintox was elected by acclamation to preside at the late Columbus Convention. The True Democrat sketches a portion of his remarks, as follows:

"Gentlemen, Friends," said Mr. Giddings, "I thank you. Believe me, I receive your greeting and hear your cheers, only to acknowledge my own weakness. No language can describe what I feel. I thank you, and, forgetting myself, but not your kindness, will pass at once to the cause which brings us together.

"The day is spoken of as one of gloom. In one sense, it is so; in another, not. To the courageous, conscious of strength, and fixed in its purpose of right, to the lover of truth and the man of faith, clouds are never so thick that the moral eye cannot pierce them, and the moral eye scatter them. Darkness does rest over the land. We all see and feel it. But freedom, in earnest and united, can lift it off, and in its stead, cover the land with the light and the blessing of Freedom.

The cause is on. Look back and see how it has advanced. Some fifteen or sixteen years since, and the Right of Petition was denied by Congress, and Free Speech scouted at, on the subject of slavery, as treason. A Massachusetts man, John Quincy Adams, met the tyrant decision, with a few, a handful only, of members. The odds were against freedom. The hour of the battle toll of defeat, and the future, after the hour passed, was hung with black. But the contest was continued year after year, until Freedom of Speech, on all the issues of Slavery, was as firmly established in Congress, as if it had never been disputed.

So will it be with us, if we have faith and patience and courage and virtue. We may think otherwise. As parties and partisans denounce, as men who think with us leave us, fearing to encounter the frowns of party or the threats of power, as ambition lures off the well-meaning, or blinds the self-fish, we tremble, and say often, "all is lost." Fear not. Justice reigns above and will rule below, and the power of man cannot blot it out. It will rise triumphant; not in a day, not in months, not, perhaps, in years; but it will be triumphant—and when it is, what will be said of him who faltered or failed? What of him who deserted? What of the traitor who betrayed the Right? All that we have to do, is to be firm, and to work, and water be our present success, to feel, as if we saw, as the Prophet of old did, the triumph of Truth, through our labors, to

## Colonization.

The object and origin of the Colonization Society may be learned from the following resolutions of the Virginia Colonization Society. We copy them from the African Repository. In Virginia the object of the Society is resistance against the mischievous and reckless enterprises of abolitionists.

Resolved, That the scheme of colonization originating in the Legislature of 1776, and sustained by six succeeding Legislatures, and by the authority of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and Marshall, is entitled to be regarded as a measure of Virginia policy having high claims to the confidence of all Virginians.

Resolved, That considering the principle of African Colonization as best responding to the demands of Southern patriotism and benevolence, and as offering to the temperate wisdom of all parties and every section a common ground of resistance against the mischievous and reckless enterprises of Abolitionists, we regard it as immediately entitled to the support of all parties in Virginia.

Resolved, That the colonization of the free people of color in Virginia, on the coast of Africa, or elsewhere is a political and social necessity.

Resolved, That we earnestly invoke the constant and efficient assistance of the conductors of the public press of Virginia, to the cause of the Virginia Colonization Society, by publishing facts connected with its history and merits, as well as by their own recommendations of its objects and plans.

FLAX COTTON.—We have received from an English gentleman who came passenger in the Canada, some fine specimens of flax cotton, bleached to a pearly whiteness, and dyed of nine different shades of color, among which are blue, green, yellow, orange, red, chocolate and pink. It is found to take colors better than cotton, and retain them with more tenacity. What is still better we are informed that the bleached specimens can be produced in England for 2d sterling per lb. We have also a specimen of coarse sheeting spun and woven from this flax by cotton machinery. It has a feeling and appearance about half way between cotton and linen, and we have no doubt it will wear better than the former. It is time that live Yankees should be stirring in this matter. Any one who feels an interest in the subject may see these specimens by calling at our office.—Commonwealth.

The Cardinal and Lord Bishop of Breslau, has taken occasion to express his opinion concerning the regulation of houses of prostitution; considered from the church's point of view. He would not recommend such establishments, but as a universal evil, allow them to be endured. He addresses the testimony of the Fathers of the Church, St. Augustine, St. Bonaventura, Thomas d'Aquino, &c., who permitted them. The Cardinal is therefore of the opinion, that no hindrance should be offered to the authorities in their regulation of these houses.

The East India papers tell of a hail storm which occurred near Bangalore in May last, when some of the stones were as big as pumpkins; and one measured four feet by three! Some pumpkins about that.



## The Fugitive Slave Law Kipening.

About four years ago a man, somewhat darker than the average of white men, but much less dark than many white men, came into this State and took up his residence at Poughkeepsie, in Dutchess County. He was then about twenty years of age, intelligent, industrious, and distinguished for his fine, manly appearance. He soon became established as a tailor, and prosecuted his trade with success in that city. About three months ago he married the sister of his partner in business, and everything in the future was abundant promise of happiness and usefulness. The name of this man was John Bolding.

Yesterday morning a warrant was issued by U. S. Commissioner Brigham for the arrest of Bolding, on the claim of Mr. Harriet Anderson as a fugitive slave from Columbia South Carolina. The warrant was promptly executed by the U. S. Marshal; the alleged fugitive was found at his tailor shop next door to the Eastern Hotel. Without having any opportunity of arranging his business, or of taking leave of his family, he was hurried off to a place of confinement, where he was detained until the whistle of the cars announced that the time of their departure had arrived. He was then run on board and locked. He was soon in this city, and spent last night in the toils.

No opportunity had been given him of employing counsel or of vindicating his rights to the freedom of which he was thus summarily deprived, nor of saying a word of parting to his wife, whom he has no reason to hope ever to meet again this side of the grave. An examination of the case was ordered by the court, to take place this morning at 10 o'clock. It was postponed, however, until to-morrow, in consequence of the issue of a writ of *habeas corpus* having been issued by Judge Barculo, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, returnable at his office in Poughkeepsie forthwith. To this writ the United States Marshal proposes to make a written return, setting forth his reasons for not producing the body of Bolding, whom he proposes to leave behind him in the toils. Marshal Talmadge left the city this noon in the cars for Poughkeepsie, for the purpose of making the return in person. As the neglect to produce the body on the return, is equivalent to a disobedience of the writ, we presume that the Court in Poughkeepsie will decline to proceed with the investigation, but take immediate steps to enforce the writ by appropriate process. Unless we mistake the character of Judge Barculo, he will ascertain, before he has finished with this case, whether the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* exists any longer in the United States, or whether it has been compromised.—N. Y. Evening Post.

## Methodist Humanity.

## From the Free Missionary.

In one of the towns opposite our city (Cincinnati) were a colored man and his wife. Her husband some years since had purchased a slave. They had around them an interesting family of children. The woman had for years been the nurse of the children of her master, and the yoke and chain of slavery had pressed upon her but lightly; she dwelt confidently in supposed security. A few days ago her master feeling a present necessity for money, determined to put her in the market, and realize her value.

Upon some false pretense she was enticed from her home, by one of the children whom she had watched over and cherished in infancy, and delivered by him into the hands of the trader, and hurried away in spite of tears and prayers and remonstrances, without an opportunity of a farewell look or word for her husband or her children. Who then was her master? A member of the Methodist Church, a class leader in that church; and the poor distracted wife and mother, thus torn away, was herself an exemplary member of the same church.

## Nominations of the State Free Soil Convention.

For Governor, Samuel Lewis, of Hamilton. For Lieutenant Governor, Nicholas Spindler, of Knox. Supreme Judges, Jacob Brinkerhoff, of Richmond, State Auditor, Jacob Henton, of Columbia. State Treasurer, T. A. Platts, of Meigs. Secretary of State, Henry W. King, of Summit. Attorney General, William A. Rogers, of Clark. Board of Public Works, William Frazer, of Portage; Samuel W. Orr, of Columbiana; George W. Ellis, of Licking.

INDIANA.—The new constitution of this State has been adopted, it is said, by the unprecedented majority of 30,000. One of its sections provides that "no negro or mulatto shall come into or settle in this State after the adoption of this Constitution." The Constitution of the United States provides that "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States." South Carolina claims and exercises the right of trampling this portion of the federal constitution under foot. Why may not Indiana also do the same?—*Exeter Freeman*.

The following toast was given at the late 4th of July celebration, by "Dr. Digg," of the Carpet Bag:

"The Anglo-Saxons—They are Saxons who are desecrating the graves of all other races. They will live through all life, extend to a great extent, & read undivided, and operate wherever they can make a cent."

STILL THEY COME.—Fugitive Slaves are constantly arriving here from all parts of the South. We have just been called on by a very fine looking man from Louisiana, away below New Orleans, several from Kentucky and Missouri and some from North Carolina, two of them arrived in Amsterdamburgh a few weeks since, having been 101 days on their journey from the land of whips and chains, to the land "where colored men are free."—*Voice of the Fugitive*.

RENAISSANCE.—Many slaves in Hampshire county, Va., are making the present season a "grand rush" towards Pennsylvania. The "Amberland Unionist" says a large number have absconded within the last week, some of whom have been arrested, but the largest portion of them have as yet evaded pursuit.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOUBTLESS OR A JARRING BLAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—*Milton*.

SALEM, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 6, 1851.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets at Marlboro, September 7.

## The Union Saved.

The suspension of our paper for a week, and the space occupied by our Anniversary proceedings, have thrown us behind in some matters we desire to put on record. Prominent among these is the recent outrage in Buffalo. An outrage perpetrated by law, and attended by undreamed of savagism.

The ruffian—Rust, with the slaveholder's affidavit, and the Commissioner's warrant in his pocket, got possession of his victim in the dastardly manner described in the annexed extract. The facts were proven on the trial of Rust, for an assault, who for his brutality, was fined the paltry sum of \$50.00.

The trial—so called—of Benjamin Rust, the slave-catcher, for striking down an unarmed man, with a blow that rendered him senseless and caused him to fall into a fire by which he was severely burned, has just been concluded before Justice Gold at Buffalo. It was clearly proven on the trial that Rust went to the wood chest, from which he selected, according to the witnesses, "a large stick" of beech wood, which he weighed in his hand, and finding it not deadly enough for a coward's weapon, threw it away and selected a larger and heavier one. He then went to the hatchway leading to the kitchen from which he expected Davis to emerge, and there knelt down on one knee, over the hatch, in such a position that his victim's back should be towards him as he came up. Here pausing the weapon in both hands, and measuring its sweep so as to give effect to the blow, the dastardly waited until poor Daniel's head appeared above deck, when (a witness testifies) "the defendant raised his stick in both hands, thus, [raising his hands above his head] and struck him with all his force—He struck him once and Daniel fell." "Falling down on the hot stove, where he lay, as dead." "After being 'dragged off the stove' he came to a little, and lay 'squeaking and breathing hard' until handcuffed and taken into custody.

A large number of witnesses testified to every detail of this sickening atrocity. And in defence there was put in no denial of the slightest incident,—the evidence was all admitted unblushingly,—and attempted to be justified on the ground that "Rust was acting under a legal power of authority!"

After having thus possessed himself of his victim, he dragged him before the Commissioner, and while covered with blood, and while speechless and insensible, he was doomed to life long slavery. He was free by the laws of the land, as proved by the son of his claimant. But the law is clear and imperative in its requisitions. The kidnapper's affidavit is the end of all controversy. It sets aside the decisions of the courts and the laws of God. It sits in the place of God, and affirms that it is as God and King. The immutable arbiter of human liberty and destiny. The Moloch of this nation, more terrible than the demon who was worshipped of old.

How universal the homage bestowed upon him. Fifteen States of this nation, almost without the exception of an individual, are his obsequious and bloody votaries—and of the other sixteen, with the exception of the anti-slavery men and women scattered up and down in the land, all are upon their faces doing infernal homage to his authority. Yes, and what is more the great mass of those who scorn his power in individual cases—do nevertheless constantly sustain his power by confederacy with the government and support of the Union, that authorizes and contrives it all. Would that our political abolitionists could see that to declaim against—to defy or to resist the fugitive law, when it makes its demands upon them in person—and yet to sustain a government, unalterably bent upon its support, is to defeat their own purpose and destroy their own work. But to these bloody facts. Our heart sickens at their recall.

"The poor fellow was all this time in a state of half stupor, unable to talk with his counsel, and set dozing, with the blood slowly oozing out of his mouth and nostrils."

"Mr. Hawley thought it was necessary for the protection of the rights of the defendant that the examination should be adjourned.—The man was even now in a half sleeping state, and partially insensible from the blow on his head."

"Mr. Talcott thought that the parties who so brutally assaulted the alleged Fugitive, had better for their own sakes, not only agree to adjourn, but put the man under medical treatment immediately. It might turn out a little more seriously than they anticipated."

"The Commissioner would not adjourn. The only question submitted to him was a question of fact. He had waited long enough for the witnesses for the defence."

[Of course he had not waited at all with the blood of the slave still flowing from the wound of his recent arrest, and he, poor fellow, in a comatose condition and unable even to consult with or instruct his counsel.]

The Commissioner proceeded:

"It had been fully proven that the slave owed service to the man described in the record. The son of the owner identified the Slave as the property of his father, from whom he is alleged to have escaped. Nothing remained, therefore, but to find, as he did find, that the man was a fugitive slave from service, and as such must be returned to his master in Kentucky."

At the conclusion of this mock-trial, the Marshal, addressing the public, remarked:

"I wish to say a few words to the colored people here present. The agent tells me he has at present no authority to sell the man, but he has promised me that he shall not leave the city until a telegraph has been sent to the owner and an answer received as to whether he will sell. I would therefore exhort you all to go home peaceably."

The Commissioner, Mr. H. K. Smith, immediately sprung from his seat, and in a loud and excited tone, exclaimed:

"And I have a few words to say to the colored people here. If there is no telegraph sent at all, that slave shall go back to Kentucky to his master according to my decision, and if any of you dare oppose that decision by force, you will be SHOT DOWN!"

This demonstration in Buffalo, will doubtless redound to Fillmore's credit. A perfect God-send to him. One that will quite likely secure his nomination, and purchase his election. His Commissioners and tools in Buffalo, knew well what they were about. The heartless wretches know that to retain their position and salaries, they must out Herod the Southerners themselves, and they have done it to perfection.

## Daniel is Free!!

Since preparing the above, we learn that Daniel is free. Another Daniel rescued from the lions den, though not like him of old unscathed. As for Millard Fillmore and the law abiding Whigs. Their prey hath escaped them. Daniel was released on Saturday the 50th, on a writ of *habeas corpus*; and in fifteen minutes it is said he was in Canada.

Our joy at this individual deliverance is great. A life time of freedom—though an exile—from the land of one's nativity, who can calculate the depth and breadth of the joys it may bring, who can measure the amount of wretchedness he has escaped in leaving the hell of slavery.—But with all our joy how deeply are we mortified. How must the exultation and triumph of those who bore Daniel across the water have been dashed; how deeply their spirits have been humiliated by the thought, that there was no protection either of law or public sentiment, in this whole broad land—from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Lakes to the Gulf, was there no spot of free soil, on which he could set his foot, and be for one moment safe. Though one judge from a thousand was found—honor to him for his manhood—who would release him, even he could not defend him here. He must, with all the speed which steam could generate, be deposited on royal soil. There his shackles fall! his manhood is acknowledged, and his rights protected! Honor to Britain, who gives succor to the refugees from American tyranny!!

## Cause and Effect.

Rev. John C. Lord's Sermon preached in Buffalo—repeated in Washington—and read by Congressmen, by the barrel full, all over the country at the expense of government, has done its work. John C. Lord, the Presbyterian Church in Buffalo in league with its Rev. confederates,—Commissioners Smith, and "knapper Rust"—like rejoicing in like, have elected this work.

Read the following extract from the sermon, and say if the outrage is not the legitimate fruit of such preaching:

"We make no war upon the domestic institutions of the South. Their institutions are not our concern. We do not disturb them; we do not mean to disturb them. To the free colored man we open our doors and churches; but we do not want fugitive slaves. They may be good men—there is prima facie evidence that they are. They are a trouble to us; they corrupt our population, overboard our prisons, and one of the benefits of this law is, that they are so rapidly disappearing from the midst of us."

## Dying Away.

Edward Smith, Bishop of the Wesleyan Church, writes a column of news for the True Wesleyan. It is quite general in its character, embracing the operations of "Iron Bulls," "Quarterly Meetings," "large oxen," "pleasant evenings," "love feasts," "fat oxen," and by way of spice, the following in regard to this "plague of frogs," the "Infidel Comers." The Bishop's intelligence has reference to Hincley, Granger and vicinity, West of the Cuiuhoga. Those who read Mr. Southam's Communication in our last, will be surprised at the sudden "dying out" in that region. We are ourselves somewhat surprised, for we saw last week a large number of these infidels at the Anniversary, who seemed in due health and spirits.

This section of the country has had a very large share of the labors of the infidel comers, and the cause of God has suffered greatly, as it does everywhere that this plague of frogs comes. Like the frogs of Egypt, it creeps into everything, and leaves its infidel filth. It has done immense harm—led many good, unsuspecting people into its infidel meshes—in the abandonment of prayer, and other acts of Divine worship, while promising a higher morality and a purer life. It is emphatically the deceiver of iniquity, the destroying of the unsuspecting, the worst and most dangerous form of infidelity. But it is dying away here, and must die elsewhere.

On Friday, the 8th, I lectured in McClellan's meeting house on Slavery, and paid some attention to the curse and moral plague of that neighborhood—infidel comers.

Monday, at 9 P. M., I met a large congregation at the place where the meeting was held, Granger Centre, and spoke for three hours on the differences of comers and voters, to the no small disquietude of some comers present.

We once had a good circuit here, but at present there are but a few of its members left.—But our principles never had such a hold on the people as at present. The comers did their duty, and we want a good team to cultivate that field, and we will soon have more than we have lost.

CHARACTERISTIC.—The following very truly represents the character of the God that is worshipped by the American Church and Ministry. Dr. Cox, Alexander Campbell and the Virginia States attorney, perfectly agree:

A woman has been tried and convicted, in Virginia, of teaching a slave to read the Bible, and sentenced to two years imprisonment in the penitentiary. According to the indictment, she "not having the fear of God before her eyes, but moved and instigated by the devil, wickedly, maliciously, and feloniously, did teach a certain negro woman to read the Bible, to the great displeasure of Almighty God."

## Cuba.

The Cuban sympathizers evidently expected to make no small amount of capital out of the execution of the forty Americans recently shot by authority of the Cuban Government. It seems now evident that the brutality which was said to have followed their murder was greatly exaggerated. And according to the usages and opinions of nations—they were but pirates and justly obnoxious to the doom they received.—Captain Rinders of New York, and others of like stamp, are calling meetings passing resolutions and doing what they can to arouse the spirit of revenge, and invasion. But as yet the people seem to appreciate their efforts at their true value;—at least if we may trust, a large portion of the press as indicative of their opinions and feelings. They deplore the bloody results of the delusion or ruffianism of the invaders, but feel that by their acts they had placed themselves out of the pale of protection. The south herself seems sensible that in countenancing this barefaced attempt at invasion, she may be barbing an arrow for her own bosom. The plot is so much like the desperate plan of mere adventurers—without any solid basis for success that just now, it seems likely to fall of popular favor. Probable success is essential to the popularity of such a movement.

Did the South think the scheme one of immediate practicability—and were she to make the demand upon the North for co-operation, it would be granted at once. The whole land would resound with shouts for Cuban liberty & threats to Cuban tyrants. It could not be otherwise. A people of such easy virtue as to tolerate and defend the daily outrages of the fugitive slave law at their own doors would not be greatly scandalized by the national piracy contemplated by Lopez and his clan. But the end is not yet. This is but one move in the game. Others will follow till the desired consummation is attained. The Spanish Government will be harassed—assailed—molested in costs to pay her invaders, till she shall finally yield and Cuba shall have a slave representation in Congress, and bring the North to a minority of numbers as she is now of influence in the government.

The administration is evidently an accomplice by connivance in the plot. True, the National Intelligencer vindicates and the National Era acquits it of the fact, and this, although we have as yet seen no charge of the sort made against it. The very vindication itself is an indication that a defence was needed. When the excitement raged in Boston and the kidnapper feared an escape or rescue of his victim, a proclamation and threats of violence to American citizens, were sent with lightning speed from Washington to Boston. But now for weeks have open preparations been made for the invasion of a neighboring government, with whom we are at peace—an army has been enlisted and shipped to the scene of action, reports have come back of their successes and defeats and reinforcements collecting from various parts of the country—and yet the President seems very comfortably and quietly occupied at the Virginia Springs, and the Secretary of State is rusticating in New England. Evidently the design is to permit the invaders to achieve success if in their power.

The following description of the execution of the soldiers taken by the Spaniards, and of the state of things in the Island, is from a letter in the Virginia Transcript from a U. S. Officer, dated Havana, Aug. 16. Speaking of the partial success of Lopez, he says:

But for all this, the fate of the expedition is sealed—for the Cubans, however free with money and boasts of fight, will not handle the musket—they do not join the invaders—and the brave sympathizers, deluded first, are already falling a sacrifice. A horrid story remains for to day—fifty men detained by Lopez to gain some town or on the coast, were captured by the Spanish Admiral last night at 3 P. M. They were brought into the harbor, placed on board the frigate *Esperanza*, (Lopez), and this morning, at nine o'clock, they marched down the gangway, one by one stripped to trowsers and shirt, some even without the latter covering, bareheaded, hands tightly bound behind their backs—a pale train, hurried by the minions of despotism towards the laud of ghosts.

I saw these fifty men, 1 colonel, 4 captains, 4 lieutenants, 2 surgeons, 5 sergeants, and 35 soldiers, were bareheaded, and almost naked bound marched down the flagship's gangway, on the side next to, and not two hundred and fifty yards from the *Alhambra*, into a ferry boat, transported to the head of the harbor distant about one mile, and there, amidst an immense concourse of spectators—perhaps about one hundred thousand—shot without mercy! I saw their pale faces and firm steps as they descended from our frigate to their death. Many were very young, and some had the forms as yet no doubt, had the souls of heroes. Of the whole party only one of them was a Cuban which of itself shows enough of creole Cuba's patriotism! Four were Irish, and forty were our own people misled, it is true, but doubtless believing that they were treading in the steps of Lafayette and those sympathizers whose names are enrolled in glory in the annals of our revolution. But Cuba has not revolted there is no war here of the people against their oppressors, and our own people should keep aloof, or descend by tens of thousands to drive tyranny to the land where it is indigenous.

It is said that there are twenty-four thousand Spanish soldiers in Cuba. The Noveltas insurrection is suppressed. Lopez must perish, and all the small parties who ignorantly are approaching to join him. Heaven forbid that I should have to witness any more such executions as those of this day all the preparations for which were so ostentatiously made right under our flag. Ought not our ships of war now to be on preventive service, warning off or taking back home the deluded, generous men who think Cuba ready for their aid, instead of lying in port to witness Spanish justice?

It is said the government will realize \$50,000,000, out of the lands recently purchased of the Sioux. Most righteous government! Defraud the Indians of their lands and then extort pay for the stolen territory, from their own citizens.

## Foreign Correspondence.

LONDON, Aug. 11, 1851.

M. R. ROBINSON—Dear Friend: When I wrote you from Ohio in July, I little expected, after the entire disarrangement of my plans, to be at this time in London, amid the pomp and splendor of this greatest of all pageants that the world has known. The spirit of Peace, of Universal Brotherhood, has made it practicable for the nations to come up, like children of one great family, and bring with them the treasures of their toil, to deposit side by side in that magnificent Crystal Palace, whose airy beauty reminds one of all Fairy tales, rather than of any thing real that has hitherto transpired. You enter the door, pass through the gate, itself an exhibition of rare ingenuity and skill, and such a scene rises before you as mortal eye never witnessed, till the consummation of this scheme. You look up, nothing but a crystal arch so brightly ribbed that it seems like a frail network, is all that interposes between you and the blue vault of heaven. Tall old trees are growing there beneath it, and as you look and wonder, you see the palms of India sending out their feathery branches; the cacti of the tropics mingle with the fir trees of the northern regions, while tropic bloom is beautifully contrasted with pale arctic gems.

The gush of fountains is heard, you look forward, and there stands the wonder of the Palace, a large fountain made entirely of cut glass, and its constant play is the delight of every visitor. In the sun the delicate spray is turned into a beautiful rainbow, a second arch of promise to long distracted nations. You pass down the transept and look around you. Marble, chiselled into speaking forms by the great masters of the age, you behold ranged on either hand, but you cannot pause the first time to study them, for your eye is attracted by the banners that are waving down the long isles on either side, and you feel that the ends of the earth are indeed met together. Even the distant islands of the sea have here their place, and nations long regarded as sitting in the darkness of pagan night, have sent in their testimonial that they have faculties that are capable of contributing to the good of their fellow beings, and hence have a claim to receive good in return.

The display is most gorgeous. Silks and satins, cashmires and velvets, coarse heavy fabrics for men, and spider web gauzes for women, furs from the polar snows, and cotton in finest texture from the tropics, jewels of the richest value; glass in every curious device, china that is made to serve monarchs at their board, and coarse earthen ware for the cabins of the poor; organs that send forth the glorious anthem, and harps such as David might have played before Saul,—yes, all the cunning instruments that the sons of Tubal Cain could devise—furniture and shoddy to the scene of action, reports have come back of their successes and defeats and reinforcements collecting from various parts of the country—and yet the President seems very comfortably and quietly occupied at the Virginia Springs, and the Secretary of State is rusticating in New England. Evidently the design is to permit the invaders to achieve success if in their power.

But it was of other matters that I intended to speak. I wanted to say to those toiling almost hopelessly for the enfranchisement of the oppressed of all classes, fear not—the weary hands of Moses are still stayed up by Aaron and Hur. Christians in Great Britain are all praying for you, that success may crown your efforts. You cannot meet a party of philanthropists that do not express their most earnest sympathy for the oppressed, and all who labor in their behalf.—Gird up your loins then, and work, for as sure as the arm of God fails not, so sure is your ultimate triumph. For more than one hundred and fifty years, the true hearted in this land cried out against the wrong; and for twenty years it became a political agitation. What is now the result? The strong arm of British power is held out for its destruction wherever it has legal sway, while her moral force is wielded where her civil may not reach. True, there is some violent denunciation, such as we in our sensitiveness may be disposed to say, ill becomes a people so long in the depths of the same transgression, but while it is so well merited, let us not say a word in self justification, but rather take the rebuke meekly and profit thereby.

But on our part, we can return the good they intend us, both in kind and degree. There is in the heart of English Society, a monster evil, a slavery, if you please, that is setting its heel upon the necks of millions, and they need our strongest aid and sympathy, as much nearly as we theirs. Perhaps in no land under the sun, is Intemperance in its varied forms so prevalent as here. Let a family be ever so poor, extreme must be their suffering if they forego the pot of strong beer in some of its forms; while with the gentry, and even the clergy, wine and other liquors are regarded as indispensable.

What has struck me as peculiarly revolting, is the influence of this upon women. Think of females entering a beer, or grog shop after dark, to spend the evening in drunkenness and coarse jesting, to speak of nothing worse. Persons have told me that they had seen women so drunk that they had to be lashed into a litter to be carried to the station house by the watchmen. This is a City whose multitude of church

spires, pierce the blue vault, and its thousands of philanthropists make glad the heart of the nations. Woman here is by no means equal in point of position to woman in America. If I have felt pride in any one thing since I came to England, it is that I am an American Woman. But do not infer from this that English women are all asleep. There are many among them that are aroused, and with what earnestness do they look to their sisters across the Ocean, for that moral sympathy that they feel will grow out of the full enfranchisement of women in America. Let not a heart falter, not a foot turn back in its work for great is the moral demand, for the true enfranchisement of woman.

Yours truly, H. M. T.

## SCRAPS.

No doubt, The Old Dominion, says the African Repository, was the birthplace of the colonization idea.

Horace Greeley's letters from Europe are to be published in a book.

No liquor is sold in any of the principle hotels in Oregon City.

The Agricultural Fair for Stark Co., occurs on the 15th and 16th of Oct.

Gov. Johnson of Pennsylvania, says the fugitive law, is the law of the land, and must be obeyed,—so say they all.

M. Dauguerre, recently died near Paris.

The Hunker papers are denouncing the action of the Chicago Convention as infidel.

The Vermont Whig Convention approves Millard Fillmore's administration.

Two hundred persons in Cincinnati, make their living by gathering up bits of paper and rags in the Streets.

Miss Brecker leaves for Sweden early in the present month.

The law of primogeniture has been abolished in Canada.

162,592 emigrants arrived in New York during the first seven months of the present year.

Hospitality. Virginia imprisons unfortunate sailors wrecked upon her coast, if they chance not to be of orthodox complexion.

The Ohio Statesman is in favor of Cuban Annexation.

True, The Oberlin Evangelist says the difficulty with the church on the slavery question, is "a conscience seared by a century's connexion with the system."

1010 men, and 800 women are engaged in manufacturing shoes in Haverhill, Massachusetts.

C. M. Clay received in his own county 670 votes for Governor.

Whig Reminiscence. "Taylor, Fillmore and Free Soil" was the heading of certain handbills circulated in Mass., before the last presidential election.

The Southern States, it is said, fall short of paying their mail transportation, \$10,000 while the North has an excess of \$1,166,462.

## NOTICES.

FOREIGN PERIODICALS.—Circumstances have compelled us to delay the earlier notice of the reception of the LONDON QUARTERLY and BLACKWOODS MAGAZINE. These publications we can recommend to all who wish an acquaintance with the classic periodical literature of Great Britain. The Quarterly, contains articles on Gardening—Scotland before the reformation—recent Travels in North America—and other important papers. Blackwood contains some valuable statistics in an article on the Census and Free Trade interspersed as are some of the other papers with sentiments not altogether congenial with our views of democracy. But interesting as the exponent of aristocratic views in Britain.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for September is beautifully embellished—and its table of contents quite up to its usual character. The Sale of Souls—the Ocean Born—Memories Pictures, interested us much.

The South Bend Fugitive Slave Case—Simplicity of Slaveholding by John G. Fee, minister of the Gospel in Kentucky—*Liberty Almanac for 1851*.

We have received from the American Foreign and Anti-Slavery office in New York, the above publications. They are highly valuable and should be extensively circulated. One would have supposed there was little need of the Fugitive law of 1850, after the subservience of the Federal court in the South Bend Case.—The above, with other valuable anti-slavery publications, are for sale by William Hamish, No. 48, Beekman Street New York.

## J. W. Walker—Misrepresentation.

MR. EDITOR: In looking along the columns of The Bugle of the 26th, ultimo, this morning I noticed in an article, under date of July 15th, Mr. Walker, in speaking of the writer, says, "This young man once professed to be a disunionist, and even offered himself a Lecturing Agent to the Western Society."

Now, all I have to say to the above is, that I never "offered" myself "as a Lecturing Agent to the Western Society."

Yours for evenhanded justice, J. M. BRIDE.

Leesville, O., Aug. 13, 1851.

## Teacher's Meeting.

An adjourned meeting of the Columbiana Co. Teacher's Association, will be held in Hanover, on Saturday, Sept. 13th, at 10 o'clock A. M. It is hoped that there will be a general attendance of the teachers in the county, as it will develop upon those present, to determine the time and place of holding the Teacher's Institute. Three Essays upon subjects connected with Education, are expected.

J. MARKHAM, Secy.

Hanover, Aug. 21, 1851.







## Miscellaneous.

From the Times of 18 June.  
Census of Great Britain and the U. States.

There are events which set the duldest and most inattentive minds speculating upon the future of the world, and the varying destinies of nations. The conclusion of a long war, an important treaty, or the settlement of a political contest at home, cannot fail to suggest the inquiry how the new order of things will operate on the comparative progress of states. A census is not an event of this striking and potential character; indeed, it is hardly an event at all, for it is only the periodical notation of a continual development. It furnishes, however, as certain grounds for political prophecy as anything the chapter of accidents can supply. Population is the chief element of national power, and though the states of Europe have severally attained a position which they are not likely either to forfeit or much to improve, for many years to come, yet a new and much more open field is added to speculation when we take in the New World, as well as the greater part of Asia and Africa, brought under the influence of European nations. The British race is the principal people of North America and the Australian islands, the dominant influence in the West Indies, the prevailing element in South Africa, and the lord paramount in India, with all the contingencies that appertain to that position. Taking these considerations into account, the increase of our population at home is a far more important question than if it merely affected the comfort with which we can manage to live in these isles, the sufficiency of our harvests, or the figure we can continue to make in the presence of Europe. Whatever the future fate of our wars or our diplomacy, whether the continent improves our tariffs or meets us on more or less with a chain of hostile custom-houses; whether the name of England is honored or despised in the council halls of Europe, we are not likely soon to be deprived of our solid advantages as an industrious, a prolific, a spreading, a colonizing, and a self-governing race. With North America and many other portions of the earth's surface occupied by our own flesh and blood, speaking our language and inheriting our laws, if not our allegiance, we must ever occupy an honorable and useful position. No increase of servile populations, no triumph of absolutism, no combination of rivals, can ever push England into a corner, and make her a mere cluster of islands in the Northern Atlantic. The terminus of the *Ultima Thule* has long been removed. There are no limits to our influence. As a little slip of shore in the peninsula of Jutland was the Anglo land which our race is principally descended, England in its turn is the *Stem-land* of great and popular empires. The results of the British and of the American census, appearing as they do together at this moment, bring the relation of the parent state and her numerous progeny into unusual prominence. The population of Great Britain and the islands in the British seas, exclusive of Ireland, was, on the 31st of last March, 29,919,531. We shall probably have to wait some time for the return of the Irish population; but on June 7th, 1841, including the army serving in Ireland, it was 8,195,597. If we take the emigration during the last ten years at a million, and set down two hundred thousand deaths to famine and pestilence, perhaps we are not justified in assuming the present population of that island to be much over 8,000,000. This would bring the population of the United Kingdom somewhere under 29,000,000. If we take the population of British colonies in other parts of the world at 3,000,000, this gives 32,000,000 persons, either of the British race, or of some European race united with them in allegiance and laws, and every day more closely united by social feeling and private ties. The population of the United States last year, as far as can be ascertained from the returns now partially published, is estimated in a little compendium before us at 23,347,881, including California and the adjoining territories. Of these 3,177,936 are slaves, besides a free colored population estimated in our correspondence of last year at 102,771. This would leave the American citizens of British or other European extraction about 20,000,000. It thus appears that there are about 52,000,000 persons of British extraction, or of some other European race amalgamated with them, occupying the best geographical positions in the world, possessing the largest maritime trade and the most profitable manufactures, enjoying the freest institutions, commanding the vastest extent of fertile territory and the finest climates, and receiving the services of many millions of useful auxiliaries, of various races and hues, living either in comfortable slavery, or in willing subjection, or dignified alliance. All these persons of British, or, as they are sometimes improperly called, of Anglo-Saxon race, hold substantially the same faith, speak the same language, read the same Bible, the same Milton, the same Shakespeare, the same historians and moralists, the same modern poets, novelists, and essayists, and interchange their thoughts as freely and almost as promptly as the inhabitants of one city or village. Ingenuity is fast destroying the obstacles of time and space, and common sense is drawing institutions every year to a greater similarity. These 52,000,000 persons, divided though they are by oceans and political forms, are a closer and a far more intimate unity than any merely political combination; and if any race may be said to be fortunate and ascendancy this is that one.

The return for Great Britain testifies to the great increase of emigration from this island, as well as from Ireland, to America, and the Australian colonies. Chiefly owing to this increase, but in some degree to the cholera, and perhaps to other causes, the decimal rate of increase has declined during the century. In the ten years ending 1811, the increase per cent. was 15.11. In the ten years ending 1821 it was 14.12; in 1831, 14.01; and in 1841, 13.18. During the last ten years the increase has been only 12.10—the ratio being the lowest in Scotland, and the highest in the metropolis. The decimal amount of increase as stated yesterday under the head of the census, for the last ten years has been 2,212,892. In the previous ten years it was 2,181,076, which, though a lower figure, represents a higher rate compared with the population of that period. Of course it is natural to expect that the more thickly peopled any country should become, the greater difficulty it should find in accommodating the natural increase of its population

on the scale of living they have been accustomed to. We can only be thankful that we possess such ample means for "setting up" our surplus elsewhere in the world. The emigration to our colonies has been so considerable during the last ten years that the wonder is why the ratio of increase has not declined more than it actually has. Doubtless it would have declined more but for the vast amount of the Irish immigration into Lancashire, the West Riding, Wales, Glasgow, this metropolis, and other parts of this island. It appears from the return that the increase of females is greater in proportion than that of males. In 1841 there were 433,363 more females than males in Great Britain. In 1851 the excess is 550,157. In 1841 the excess of females in the metropolis was 124,367. In 1851 it is 154,432—an increase greater than the whole increase of population would lead one to expect. This growing disproportion of the sexes has lately attracted the attention of philanthropists, and suggested the scheme for conveying such women as are qualified for it to colonies where the disproportion is the other way. In this country so great an excess of the "weaker vessel" is undoubtedly a very great evil, for in this, as in other matters, plenty produces cheapness, and nothing is more to be regretted than a state of society which puts women, more than nature intends, at the mercy of men. Army, navy, commerce, and colonies, however essential to national power, glory, and wealth, have their drawbacks. To some extent we suffer the evils of those barbarous tribes, among whom the males are so often decimated in war, that their women, through mere superabundance, lose the dignity of their sex. England will earn its great power and glory at a very dear rate, if the disproportion, which has already become serious enough to attract the attention of thoughtful observers, should continue to increase at its present rate.

## Insanity of Elephants.

"According to the wisest physiologists, the elephant, like man, is subject to insanity. A short time since, the brigade of elephants attached to the Indian army became crazy at the ford of a river, and with difficulty sobered. Some years ago, Miss Dieck, belonging to Mr. Hugier, of Marcellus, a female, who, by her feats was most distinguished in many foreign courts where she had appeared, became furious at Geneva, Switzerland, where there was a performance, and it was necessary to bring a piece of artillery and shoot down this animal, till then so mild and intelligent.

Within a very short time, the elephant at the menagerie at the Boulevard of the Temple, M. Schia, has given signs of mental alienation. Annoyed by the remembrance of the former instance, M. Hugier stopped the performance, and proceeded to consult with competent individuals upon the subject. In consequence, he called M. Chapart from his Zoological Museum, veterinary surgeon in chief to the school at Alfort and to the Garde Municipale. After having felt the pulse of this colossus, the consulting surgeons declared that the animal was attacked by hypochondria in consequence of carried at the root of his tusks, and advised the removal of them, which were a yard and a half each in length. To aid in this attempt, M. Hugier endeavored to put the animal to sleep by means of opium and chloroform; but though administered in immense quantity, they had no apparent effect, and they were compelled to employ a windlass to hold him down.

The operation took place July 7th, before thirty of the pupils of the veterinary school, and a large crowd of veterinary surgeons. The animal was alternately placed on each side for the different teeth, and with the aid of a saw and forceps, and cord attached, the teeth were cut off and the roots extracted, which alone weighed eighteen pounds. His teeth will not be replaced. As for M. Schia, he is a little ill after this severe operation, but it is confidently expected that he will have no returns of madness, and that he soon will be able to resume his exercises, which the public find so amusing."

## The Importance of the Beautiful.

What are half the crimes in the world committed for? The desire of possession. Of possessing what? Not mere money, but every species of the beautiful which money can purchase. A man lies hid in a little, dirty, smoky room for twenty years of his life, and sums up as many columns of figures as would reach round half the earth, if they were laid at his riches; he buys a large well proportioned house; in arrangement of his furniture he gratifies himself with all the beauty with splendid colors, regular figures, and smooth surface can convey; he has the beauties of variety and association in his grounds; the cup of which he drinks his tea is adorned with beautiful figures; the chair in which he sits is covered with smooth, shining leather; his table-cloth of the most beautiful damask; mirrors reflect the light from every quarter of the room; pictures of the best masters feed his eyes with all the beauties of imagination. A nation of human creatures are employed in this country in ministering to this feeling of the beautiful. It is only a barbarous, ignorant people that can ever be occupied by the necessities of life alone. If to eat, and to drink, and to be warm, were the only passions of our minds, we should all be what the lowest of us are at this day. The love of the beautiful calls man to fresh exertions, and awakens him to a more noble life, and the glory of it, that, as painters, poets, and architects rear up the gorgeous trophies of their skill, and as everything becomes beautiful and orderly, and magnificent, the activity of the mind rises to a still greater height and to better objects. The principles of justice are sought out, the powers of the ruler and the rights of the subject are fixed; man advances to the enjoyment of rational liberty and to the establishment of those great moral laws which God has written in our hearts to regulate the destinies of the world.—SYDNEY SMITH.

A Greek maid, being asked what fortune she would bring her husband, replied—"I will bring him what gold cannot purchase—a heart unsupplied, and virtue without a stain, which is all that descended to me from my parents."

Be not affronted at a jest. If one throw salt at thee thou wilt receive no harm, unless thou hast rose places.

## From the Woonsocket Patriot.

Old Newspapers.

Few things interest us more than old newspapers—the chronicles of men and things long gone to rest. Their appearance is by no means their least attractive feature, reminding one as it does of antique portraits, of his ancient ancestry. There is now lying before us a copy of the "Providence Gazette and County Journal" of December 30, 1783. In size it is about a foot square, and the typography looks quaint compared with that of the present day. The imprint is "Printed by John Carter, at the Postoffice, Shakespeare's Head, near the State House, who keeps Books and Stationary just imported from London."

Among the original articles in this number are one announcing and describing the Farewell Meeting of Washington and his officers of the Revolutionary Army, at New York. It is as follows:

NEW YORK, Dec.

Last Thursday noon, the principal officers of the army in town assembled at France's tavern to take a final leave of their illustrious, gracious and much loved Commander, GEN'L WASHINGTON. The passions of human nature were never more tenderly affected, than in this interesting and distressful scene. His Excellency having filled a glass of wine, thus addressed his brave fellow soldiers:

"With an heart full of love and gratitude, I most devoutly wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy, as your former ones have been glorious and honorable."

These words produced extreme sensibility on both sides; they were answered by warm expressions, and fervent wishes, from the gentlemen of the Arms, whose truly pathetic feelings it is not in our power to convey to the reader.—Soon after this scene closed, his Excellency the Governor, the Honorable the Council, and citizens of the first distinction, waited on the General, and in terms most affectionate took their leave.

The corps of light infantry was drawn up in a line; the Commander-in-Chief, about 2 o'clock, passed through them, on his way to White Hall, where he embarked in his barge for Powles Hook. He is attended by Gen. Le Baron de Stueben; he proposes to make a short stay at Philadelphia, and will proceed to Annapolis, where he will resign his commission of General of the American Armies into the hands of the Continental Congress, from whom it was derived; immediately after which his Excellency will set out for his seat, named Mount Vernon, in Virginia, embarking the example of his noble, the virtuous Rousin General, who victoriously led the tented field, covered with honor, and withdrew from public life, *omni eum dignitate*.

It seems that on the evening previous to Washington's departure from New York, there was a display of fire-works, in honor of him; and we therefore have the following acknowledgment:

New York, Dec. 3, 1783.

Sir:—The splendid display of fire-works last evening was so highly satisfactory, that I must request you to present to Captain Price, under whose direction they were prepared, and to the officers who assisted him, my thanks for the great skill and attention shown in the conduct of this business.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant.

G. WASHINGTON.

Major General Knox.

Among the editorial paragraphs, we notice the following:

"By Yesterday's Western Mail two parcels of Letters were received from New York, a Post Office being now established there."

"On Saturday, the 12th ult., departed this life in Prince George County, Maryland, the Honorable John Hanson, Esq., late President of the United States in Congress assembled." [This means, we suppose, that he was President of Congress.]

It seems that in those days the ladies did worse than wear the Bloomer Costume, for a correspondent who signs himself "A Lover of Decency," complains that he met at Providence a handsome young woman on horseback "dressed in man's clothes." He thinks it a great scandal on the sex.

## Cost of Religion in Different Countries.

We find in an English paper the following table, showing the expense of the various Christian Churches in different countries of the world. The figures may, we think, be relied on as offering at least a fair approximation to the truth:

Nations.	Number of clergy.	Expenditure Total.
France	30,000,000	\$175,000,000
United States	9,000,000	300,000,000
Spain	11,000,000	500,000,000
Portugal	3,000,000	500,000,000
Hungary's Catholic	400,000	1,500,000
Calvinists	1,600,000	300,000
Luthans	200,000	130,000
Italy	15,391,000	200,000
Austria	19,915,000	250,000
Switzerland	1,720,000	475,000
Sweden	1,035,000	250,000
Germany's Catholic	12,703,000	300,000
Holland	2,000,000	400,000
Netherlands	6,000,000	210,000
Denmark	1,700,000	350,000
Sweden	3,400,000	351,000
Russia, Greek	31,000,000	75,000
Russia—Cath.	8,000,000	250,000
Christ's Turk	6,000,000	150,000
South America	15,000,000	150,000
Christ's Catholic	3,000,000	250,000
Total	291,725,000	\$44,995,000
Eng. & Wales	6,500,000	7,275,500
Cost of Eng. & W.		\$7,275,500

Thus it appears that Church Expenditures are smallest in Russia, (though we distrust all statistics from this country) where the average is 7 1/2 cents to each person who goes to church, and greatest in England, where every church-giver pays, or has paid for him, the enormous average of \$7 3/4 a year, and where the aggregate yearly outlay much exceeds that of all the rest of Christendom, together. Even in Italy where priests are so numerous and churches so abundant and so richly decorated, the support of the whole establishment costs but 20 cents a year to each attendant on the worship. In the United States it is 17 1/2 cents; in Spain and Portugal 50 cents. In Hungary the Catholic worship costs 40 cents a head, the Calvinist 30, and the Lutheran 20. In Catholic Austria and Protestant Prussia the cost is 15 cents.

The reason why, in England, the Church costs so exorbitantly must be found in the extravagant incomes pocketed by the Archbishops, Bishops and other great men. The entire annual sum is \$47,237,825; out of this twenty-five Archbishops and Bishops pouch \$1,455,575, or an average of \$59,423, a piece; twenty-eight Deans get \$221,250, or \$7,900 a piece; sixty-one Archdeacons \$225,730, or \$3,760 a piece; twenty-six Chancellors \$31,250, or \$2,470 a piece; five hundred and fourteen Prebends and Canons, \$1,400,650, or \$2,685 a piece; three hundred and thirty Precursors, Successors and other members of Collegiate and Cathedral Churches (since cures \$58,250, or \$175 a piece; 2,889 aristocratic pluralists, men who hold from two to four livings, but perhaps discharge the clerical office in none of them, get \$26,897,150 or \$9,250 each; and there are 8,559 parochial clergy and curates who receive \$16,445,100, or 1,920 each on the average. They are, however, by no means paid so far a principle, for there are many poor curates in the country who receive no more than \$150 or \$200 a year, and discharge their duties in apostolic poverty. This is a matter of course, for where there are so many great men who shine in purple and fine linen, there must be thousands of poor ones that go in rags. "How long, O Lord, how long!"—Tribune.

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COAL.—From old Briar Hill and Girard there have been shipped to Cleveland, twenty-eight millions three hundred and sixty-nine thousand pounds, and from Wick's Briar Hill, at Youngstown, twenty-one million, four hundred and fifty-eight thousand, four hundred and thirty pounds, making a total of 49,829,130 pounds, or seven hundred and eleven thousand, eight hundred and twenty bushels! A large portion of this is consumed in Cleveland for fuel, manufacturing and steamboat purposes, and large quantities are shipped up the Lakes, to Buffalo, Canada, &c.—The consumption of coal has increased very rapidly within a few years, and will continue to increase for years to come.

## LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

Extracts of letters from Judge Story, Chancellor Kent, and President Adams.

CAMBRIDGE, April 24, 1841.

I have read the prospectus with great pleasure, and entirely approve the plan. If it can only obtain the public patronage long enough, and large enough, and securely enough to attain its true ends, it will contribute in an eminent degree to give a healthy tone not only to our literature, but to public opinion. It will enable us to possess in a moderate compass a select library of the best productions of the age. It will do more; it will redeem our periodical literature from the reproach of being devoted to light and superficial reading, to transitory speculations, to sickly and ephemeral sentimentalities, and false and extravagant sketches of life and character.

JOSEPH STORY.

New York, 7th May, 1841.

I approve very much of the plan of the "Living Age," and if it be conducted with the intelligence, spirit and taste that the prospectus indicates, (of which I have no reason to doubt,) it will be one of the most instructive and popular periodicals of the day.

JAMES KENT.

WASHINGTON, 27th Dec., 1841.

Of all the periodical journals devoted to literature and science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared the most useful. It contains indeed the position of all the current literature of the English language, but this by its immense extent and comprehension, includes a portrait of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

J. Q. ADAMS.

PROSPECTUS.

This work is conducted in the spirit of Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature, (which was favorably received by the public for twenty years,) but as it is twice as large, and appears so often, we not only give spirit and freshness to it by many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but while we are thus extending our scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, are able so to increase the solid and substantial part of our literary, historical, and political harvest, as fully to satisfy the wants of the American reader.

The elaborate and statey Essays of the Edinburgh Quarterly, and other Reviews; and Blackwood's noble criticisms on Poetry, his keen political Commentaries, highly wrought Tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain scenery; and the contributions to Literature, History, and Common Life, by the sagacious Spectator, the sparkling Examiner, the judicious Athenaeum, the busy and industrious Gazetteer, the sensible and comprehensive Britannia, the sober and respectable Christian Observer; these are intermixed with the Military and Naval reminiscences of the United Service, and with the best articles of the Dublin University, Hood's, and Sporting Magazines, and of Chamber's admirable Journal. We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from Punch; and, when we think it good enough, to make use of the thunder of the Times. We shall increase our variety of importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growth of the British Colonies.

We hope that, by "winnowing the wheat from the chaff," by providing abundantly for the imagination, and by a large collection of Biography, Voyages, Travels, History, and more solid matter, we may produce a work which shall be popular, while at the same time it will aspire to raise the standard of public taste.

The LIVING AGE is published every Saturday, by E. Litell & Co., corner of Tremont and Broadfield streets, Boston; Price 12 1/2 cents a number, or six dollars a year in advance. Remittances for any period will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

POSTAGE FREE.—To all subscribers within 1500 miles, who remit in advance, directly to the office of publication, at Boston, the sum of Six dollars, we will continue the work beyond the year, as long as shall be an equivalent to the cost of the postage;—thus virtually carrying out the plan of sending every man's copy to him POSTAGE FREE; placing our distant subscribers on the same footing as those nearer to us; and making the whole country our neighborhood.

We hope for such future change in the law, or in the interpretation thereof, as will enable us to make this offer to subscribers at any distance.

E. LITTELL & CO., Boston.

## New Daily Paper in Boston.

A LARGE number of earnest Friends of Freedom, dissatisfied with the present condition of the Party Press, and desirous of having an organ which shall set forth, temperately but fearlessly, their sentiments and principles, have come forward and contributed, each one his mite, to a Fund for that purpose.

That Fund has been placed in the hands of Trustees who will publish in the City of Boston, on the First Day of January, 1851, a new Daily Paper, to be called

THE COMMONWEALTH.

It will set forth the principles of the FREE SOIL PARTY; but it will be truly A FREE PAPER, and not the bondswoman of any cause, or party, except that of Freedom, Truth, and Humanity.

THE POLAR STAR toward which it will ever point will be THE RIGHT; but the right of ALL.

It will recognize the obligation of Law, the necessity of Order, and the duty of Peace and Good Will to men.

No pains or expense will be spared to render it a Good Daily Paper; a Commercial, Political, and Literary Paper, worthy the men who create it, and the sentiments which it will represent.

The names of the Editors will be announced hereafter.

The Price of the Daily will be Five Dollars—of the Weekly, Two Dollars—always in advance.

Subscriptions and applications for Advertisements received for the present at No. 5 Water street.

S. G. HOWE,  
WILLIAM JACKSON, Trustees.  
F. W. BIRD,  
JOHN P. JEWETT,

## ANTI-SLAVERY BOOKS!!

THE following are for Sale at the SALE BOOKSTORE.

Jay's Review of the Mexican War.  
The Young Abolitionists, by J. E. Jones.  
Liberty Bell.  
Douglass' Narrative.  
Brown's Do.  
Brown's Anti-Slavery Harp.  
Arelly Moore.  
Slavery Illustrated in its effects upon Woman.

Despotism in America.  
Church as it is, the forlorn hope of Slavery.  
Brotherhood of Thieves.  
Slaveholder's Religion.  
War in Texas.  
Garrison's Poems.  
Pierpont's Poems.  
Phillips' Wheatley's Poems.  
Condition of the People of Color.  
Legion of Liberty.  
Madison Papers.  
Phillips' Review of Spooner.  
Disunionist.

Moody's History of the Mexican War.  
Letters and Speeches of Gen. Thompson.  
And various other Anti-Slavery Books.  
Pamphlets, also a variety of other Reform publications; such as  
Equality of the sexes, By Sarah M. Gimcke.

May's Discourse on the Rights and Condition of Woman.  
Auto-biography of H. C. Wright.  
James Boyle's letter to Garrison.  
Pious Frauds, Pillsbury.  
Health Tracts.  
Water-Cure Manual.  
Female Midwifery.  
N. P. Rogers' Writings.  
Theodore Parker's Sermons.  
Ballou's Non-Resistance.  
George S. Burleigh's Poems.  
&c. &c. &c.

Also a General assortment of Books, Miscellaneous, Scientific and Literary.  
BARNABY & WHINERY.

## YANKEE NOTION STORE.

Pedar's Goods at Wholesale.

AT prices lower than at any other place West of the Alleghenies. Merchants and Pedlars are invited to call and see, (as seeing is believing) and we will give them the proofs, of the cheapness of our stock, which is principally received directly from the manufacturer and importer and

Consists in part of Italian and American Sewing Silk, Spool Thread, Shoe do, Combs, Buttons, Hooks and Eyes, Laces, Pins, Hair Oils, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, Envelopes, Letter Paper, Portfolios, Bonnet Wire, Wadded Braid, Port Monnaies, Shoe Thread, Zephyr, Business Cards, Needles, &c.

Just received and for sale at the Yankee Notion Store, North Side of Main St., Salem, O., a large assortment of Spool Silk in Boxes, warranted to be of the best quality, and each spool to contain the stated quantity of silk. Also splendid PARMA MACIA Buttons, a new article just coming into the market.

Our stock will be constantly renewed through Bancroft & Lee of Philadelphia. June 18, 1851. SAML BROOKE.

I. TRESMOTT & CO.—Salem, Ohio.

WHOLESALE Dealers in School, Miscellaneous and Moral Reform Books; Paper, Ink, and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dyestuffs; Dr. Townsend's Celebrated Sarsaparilla; Fehnestock's, McLane's and Seller's Vermifuge and Pills; and all the Popular Medicines of the Day.—ALSO.

BOOTS & SHOES and Shoe Findings; Dry Goods and Groceries, &c. &c. Aug. 9, '50

Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be entrusted to him.

New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1850.

## Anti-Slavery Songs!

WE have about 1500 copies of our selection of Anti-Slavery Songs on hand, which we will sell Wholesale and Retail; orders from a distance shall be promptly attended to.

Aug. 10, 1850. I. TRESMOTT & CO.

## Anatomy, Physiology and Medicine.

The subscriber would respectfully announce that he is supplied with an increased number of superior facilities—having recently made new purchases—for demonstrating the subjects pertaining to the science of medicine; *Scien. French Obstetrical Manikin*; Skeleton, Dried Preparations; Life-sized, and hundreds of other Anatomical Plates; collection of the most approved colored plates for illustrating medical botany, large supply of Surgical instruments and plates and splendid pathological illustrations, besides a well selected modern library containing works on all the various branches, affording an opportunity of no ordinary character to ladies and gentlemen for speedily and thoroughly acquiring such information as

It being my design to continue to teach, I shall be as heretofore, no less my pleasure than desire to make all the instructions and demonstrations practical.

Those intending to study medicine would do well to commence at an early period. The term for Anatomy and Physiology will, as usual commence on the first Monday of October.

K. G. THOMAS.

MARLBORO, May 5, 1851.

N. B. Being desirous to dispose of my property I will sell on very reasonable terms.

## Salem Steam Engine Shop &amp; Foundry.

THE undersigned continue to carry on the business of manufacturing Steam Engines and all kinds of Mill Gearing at Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio. As we are prepared to build engines of all sizes, from four to one hundred horse power, and are willing to warrant them to do as much or more work in proportion to the fuel consumed than the best now in use, we would request those who wish to obtain Engines for any purpose, to call before contracting elsewhere.

REFERENCES.

J. P. Story, Waukesha, Waukesha Co., Wis. James Herrick, Ravensburg, Summit Co., Ohio. Mr. Tappan, Twinsburg, Portage County, Ohio. Stow & Taff, Brucetown, Trumbull County, O. Moor & Johnson, McDonellville, Morgan Co., O. Wm. Hamilton, Pennsville, Morgan Co., O. Edward Smith, Salem, Columbiana County, O. J. & Wm. Freed, Harrisburg, Stark County, O. Jordan & Co., Bloomfield, Trumbull Co., O. John Wetmore, Canfield, Mahoning County, O.

THOS SHARP & BROTHERS.  
Salem, May 30, 1851.

## Every Body Look this Way!!

HAVING moved and re-fitted our Shop, we feel safe in saying that we will be able to give entire satisfaction in the way of

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and Shampooing, to all of our old customers, and as many new ones as may favor us with a call.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.

With Razors sharp, and chairs that's easy—In shaving we'll be sure to please you; Combs that's ready, with scissors keen; We cut your hair both sleek and clean; If your head is coated with dandruff, Give us a trial with our shampooing stuff. And if you don't at all wish to wait, Call at Ambler's Block, just number three!

LEE & JOHN-SON.  
Salem, April 12, 1851.

## Western Farmers' Insurance Company.

OF NEW LEBON, OHIO.

This Company was organized, and commenced issuing Policies the first of May, 1850. And, although it has been in operation but about eight months, we are able to report the following:

Whole number of Policies issued, 2,409  
" amt. of property insured, \$1,616,470  
" amount of Premium Notes, \$475  
" " of Cash Premiums, 6,890  
" " of losses, 760

Balance of Cash Premiums above losses, 5,131